THE REGULAR SPECIAL

FRIDAY SALE. ALL-WOOL CHALLIES, a variety of pretty patterns, our regular 50e goods, go again Friday at the clearance price, per yard..... f you were not fortunate enough to get a liatiste Dress at the special price last week. this offers another opportunity, a little better quality this time, same price though, per

HANDKERCHIEFS - You've heard of them, haven't you! 10e, 12 1-2e and 15c ones, Fri-LACE REMNANTS UNUSUALLY NAPKINS-Fine Quality.

Choice of our 3-4 Fine French, German and Irish-made Napkins, \$10, \$12 and \$15 set is regular price, for .. 9 pieces 9-4 Brown Sheeting, per yard. Ladies' Wrappers, choice of all, best quality, Lawn and Dimity Wrappers, lace and

L. S. Ayres & Co.

Pinks, Blues, Nile Greens, India Reds.

SEE THE SHOW WINDOW.

A carnival of low prices: \$10.50

You can get Chamber Sets-all shapes and designs-to suit the dominant tone of the room decorations.

Doesn't cost a bit more to have things nice.

Come see, whether you buy or not.

-ASTMAN, SCHLEICHER

ART EMPORIUM. Telephone 500.

REGILDING

No matter how black and dirty those old gold frames upstairs, or in your attic, are, we can regild them AS GOOD AS NEW. And the oldfashioned shapes, oval, etc., are all the style now.

We'll do them cheap, too, this dull THE H. LIEBER COMPANY, 23 South Meridian St.

SEVERAL NEW CORPORATIONS.

Assessments Made Yesterday by the Board of Review.

A number of corporations were assessed by the Board of Review yesterday, most of them in the absence of representatives. Notices had been sent to them to appear before the board, and, falling to obey the notices, they were assessed by the board. Those assessed were as follows:

	1804.	1893.
	Excelsior Brick and Lime Co., \$5,000	A PARTY
	Commercial Club 88 000	87,30V
	Commercial Club	91,000
	Northwestown Form and In-	2,000
	Northwestern Farm and In-	
	Grenleaf Turntable Manufact-	7
	Grenieaf Turntable Manufact-	
	Municipal Engineering Co 2,500	17,500
	Municipal Engineering Co 2.500	75
	Gordon & Caylor Ice Co 2,500	****
	Globe Embossing Machine Co. 8,000	*****
	Globe Embossing Machine Co. 8,000	1,000
	Jenney Electric Motor Co 11,875	11,87
	Gordon-Kurtz Company 36,845	41,53
	Indiana Natural and Illumi-	
	Indiana Natural and Illumi- nating Gas Company 25,000	*****
	Farmers' and Breeders' Live	-
	Stock Insurance Company 10,185	****
	Comstock & Coonse 30,000	****
	Art Embossing Machine Co 2,800	2,74
	Consolidated Coal and Lime	
	Company 6,000	6,000
	Cosmos Club 400	
	Cushion Car Wheel Company., 2,500	2.50
	Domest & Cla	
	Daggett & Co 34,000	20,00
	Dugdale Can Company112.500	119,57
	Columbia Club 5.000	*****
	Commercial Electric Company 15,000	12,00
	Chance-Matthews Printing Co. 3,000	3,00
	Crescent Oil Burner Co 1,950	
	Capital Paving and Construc-	*****
	Capital Paving and Construc-	-
	tion Company 2,500	2,50
	Calumet Club	25555
	Cleaveland National Fence Co. 10,000	14,40
ı	C. B. Cones & Son Mfg. Co 70,000	70,00
	Diamond Steam Laundry and	******
	Tollet Supply Company 10,000	
	Bowen-Merrill Company 86,000	85,89
	G. A. Boeckling & Co 5,000	00,03
	G. A. Boeckling & Co 5.000	33151
	Frank Bird Transfer Co 15,000	15,00
	Berkshire Investment Co 35,000	*****
	Automatic Electric Signal Co., 4,000	4.00
	American Portrait Company 1,309 American Lounge Company 3,340	1,00
	American Lounge Company 3,340	3,94
	Artificial Ice and Cold Storage	10/03
	Company 200	****
	Ajax Lumber Company 750	6,00
	Adams Brick Company 19,000	18,69
	Adamant Wall Plaster Co 2,500	2,15
	Acme Milling Company 90,000	85,00
	The state of the s	00,00

PROTESTS FROM THE WOMEN.

Names Used Without Authority in Connection with Equality Club.

It seems that all of the persons whose not exactly in sympathy with the movement, and some of them would like to protest against their names being used without authority. In one family where three jons, About 11 o'clock the three returned to members were mentioned as probable members of the organization not one of them is even in favor of woman suffrage. These three believe that the time is not ripe for any such action, particularly with the country in the condition that it is. Others whose names appeared have be come highly wroth that they should be brought in connection with anything of the tind, and still others claim that they would not know anything about such things as the club expects to undertake for any thing. Woman suffrage is a disturbing subject, and it is a risky business for one to ublish names of women whom she thinks ikely to join such an organization without consulting the women whose names

she proposes to use. . Sped Through Their Legs. Police officers had a narrow escape yesterday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, at the police station. About fifteen officers had just returned to the police station from dinner, and were washing their hands and faces and blacking their shoes. Budd Day. colored, a special, hired at the beginning of the present strike trouble, carried his revolver in his coat pocket. On going into the wash room he pulled off his coat and laid it on the shelf running around the the pocket on to the brick floor and was discharged at once. The officers were standing in the room in clusters, but fortunately no one was hit. The bullet sped etween the legs of several officers and basin. There was much consternation, and Superintendent Powell and Captain Quigey, who were sitting upstairs in the main other, hurried down stars, thinking that the second murder of the day was on hand. rintendent Powell reprimanded Day or carrying his weapon so carelessly, but

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Insure your home in the Glens Falls,

The Midsummer Clearance Sale VICTIM OF A KNIFE

Weston B. Thomas Killed by Winnie Smith at Brighton Beach.

A Young Blood of This City Cuts the Throat of a Prominent Anderson Man in a Drunken Brawl at a Resort.

EARLY MORNING TRAGEDY

Smith Seemed to Have Little Provocation in the Affair.

Victim the Secretary of Anderson Wire Nail Works-A Woman of the Town Smith's Companion.

During a drunken quarrel at Brighton Beach, a notorious resort on the west bank of the canal, south of the aqueduct, yesterday morning, at 4 o'clock, Winifred E. Smith, of this city, brutally murdered Weston Berkley Thomas, a wealthy and well-known citizen of Anderson, this State, The instrument used was a small, pearlhandled pocket knife. The two men, it appears, had never met each other until they came together in the saloon at the resort. Smith and a woman named Myrtle Overturf, after drinking at a number of road houses during the night, drove to the Beach. The woman remained in the buggy while Smith went into the saloon. He was under the influence of liquor, and staggered rather than walked. As he entered the place he saw several men ordering drinks. Among them was Thomas, who was also intoxicated. Smith and Frank Hunt, the bartender, talked about a score which Smith owed the bar, when they were interrupted by Thomas, who requested Smith but Thomas, who was in a maudlin condition, pressed the invitation. Again Smith declined, this time applying a vile name to Thomas. Thomas then suggested that perhaps the woman in the buggy would like to have a drink. This angered Smith, and he drew his pocket knife, opened the largest blade, two inches in length, and attacked Thomas. The latter had sufficient control of himself to know that his life was in danger and attempted to get out of Smith's reach. Smith, however, was the less intoxicated, and this gave him a decided advantage over Thomas. He made several unsuccessful lunges with the knife at the other man, but finally cut him in the wrist and also inflicted a slight gash in the body. Thomas started to run towards the east door, opening out on to the veranda, that extends entirely around the building. Smith followed him up, and just as Thomas was stepping over the door sill he swung the knife with all the strength of his right arm, and sunk the blade up to the handle in the right side of Thomas's throat, cutting the jugular vein and the carotid artery. Blood spurted in thick streams from the wound. Thomas weakened, and slowly sank to the floor of the veranda. As he fell he clutched vainly at objects before him for support, but he could not reach them. With a final effort he attempted to keep his feet, but his exertions caused a

floor unconscious in a pool of blood. The men in the saloon stood by apparantly indifferent to the affair. Smith gazed for a moment at the form of the murdered man, then left the saloon quickly. He went to the buggy and got a whip, then returned to where the body lay and struck it a number of vicious blows, at the same time uttering the most vile language. After satisfying his bloodthirsty impulse he hurried from the saloon, jumped into the buggy, where the woman was awaiting him, and drove south. He left his hat, and it was afterwards found under the murdered man's body. In a few moments the men in the saloon heard buggy wheels approaching from the south, and it was thought that Smith was returning to further carry out his bloody work. The man showed no disposition to do other than stand idly by. As Smith and the woman arrived opposite where the body lay on the veranda the woman exclaimed: "Winnie, you have murdared him." This brought forth a laugh and further vile language. Smith then whipped up the horse and disappeared toward the north. The police were informed of the affair, and the officers set plans to capture the murderer. Later he was found in a room with the woman at Broad Ripple and taken to the THOMAS'S ILL-FATED SPREE.

greater flow of blood, and he sank to the

Thomas, the murdered man, was connected with the American Wire Nail Company of Anderson. Wednesday afternoon he, in company with L. H. Gedge, president of the company, and Thomas J. Lovell, of Cincinnati, came to this city on a business trip and registered at the Bates House. They were given rooms Nos. 168, 169 and 170. Godge occupied the first, Lovell the second and Thomas the third. The afternoon was spent in transacting business. At 7 o'clock the three, instead of eating supper at the hotel, went to Henry Smith's restaurant, No. 81 North Illinois street. Drinks were served during the meal. After eating the three sat around until about 11 o'clock, chatting with the customers and employes of the rastaurant. During the names were read at the formation of the time Thomas took a number of drinks. Equality Club, last Tuesday morning, are During the stay at the restaurant Thomas seemed desirous of going to a summer garden or other like places, but he was held in check by his compan-

the hotel, and each went directly to his room. Gedge bade the others good night. Lovell also retired. Gedge undressed, laid himself down on the bed, and was smoking and reading until, as he was dozing, he heard a knock on the door. He opened it and admitted Thomas, Gedge was very much surprised, and asked Thomas what was the trouble with him. Thomas replied that he was feeling all right, but that he did not feel like going to bed. He said he had been told during the day something about a road house at Brighton Beach, and he was desirous of visiting it. He suggested to Gedge that the two go out there, but the latter refused. Thomas seemed very much disappointed, and rose to go, saying that he guessed there was nothing else for him to do but to go to bed. Gedge bade him good-night. When Gedge last saw Thomas he was going, apparently, toward his room. Thomas, instead of going to his room, left the hotel and went on Illinois street along the "levee." In front of June's restaurant D. C. Lynch, baseball player, and Larry McKeon, formerly a ball player, room. When through washing he attempt- but now a bartender, were standing. He was ed to get his coat. His revolver fell out of introduced to them, and then Thomas told introduced to them, and then Thomas told of his desire to see Brighton Beach. The three resolved to go to the Beach, and got into a hack driven by Harry Whitman and were taken there. They reached the road house shortly after midnight, and had taken a number of drinks before the arrival of Smith and his companion. The three were

all under the influence of liquor soon after their arrival at the saloon. Smith, who has been associating with Myrtle Overturf for some time, called for her at her rooms on Indiana avenue about 8 o'clock last night. The two visited a number of saloons in the down-town districts and then called at several suburban resorts. The woman was not intoxicated, but Smith was to a degree of recklessness.

He drove out to the Beach in a careless manner, and kept the horse at its utmost speed all the way. On arriving there he handed the reins to the woman and told her he would step into the saloon and get drinks for the two. He walked into the caloon, and was greeted familiarly by Frank Hunt, the bartender, and George Suss, the plano player. "How are you, Winnie?" was the salutation of the two. Smith saw three men standing at the other end of the bar. They were Thomas, Lynch and McKeon. Thomas was ordering drinks. Smith waited until Hunt handed out the drinks and then conversed with Hunt, who stepped up in front of Smith, though still remaining behind the bar.

SMITH WAS VICIOUS. Thomas and his two companions took their drinks, and Thomas told Hunt that they wished another round. As Hunt turned to them and received their orders Thomas addressed Smith. He said: "My friend, won't you have a drink with me?" Smith replied: "I am very particular with whom I drink."

"Well, now, I didn't mean any harm," said Thomas in his hearty manner; "I just want you to take a social drink with "I told you once that I did not care to take a drink with a stranger," replied

"Oh. you don't," said Thomas, and laughed the matter off lightly. Smith flushed up and said, with an oath, as he eyed Thomas closely, "No, and I don't care who knows it." Hunt served the drinks and returned to Smith. Thomas and his companions drank the liquor, and for a moment the argument was forgotten. While the three were drinking Hunt remarked to Smith, "You owe me a dollar.

"How's that?" questioned Smith. "Forty and sixty," added Hunt, evidently referring to some old debts incurred at the house, but which Smith had forgotten to pay. "Oh, yes," said Smith, "I remember. But that's all right, isn't it?" Hunt replied that he thought the debt was a safe Thomas stood leaning on the bar watching the two, after he had taken his drink. He was feeling in a very good humor, and when Hunt and Smith finished speaking about the debt, Thomas spoke up abruptly as follows, though very goodnaturedly, "And why don't you pay? Come over and I'll lend you some. I'm loaded with money," and with that he dived into a pocket of his trousers and pulled out a handful of silver money. Smith was angered at this and failed to see that Thomas spoke in a drunken strain. He got very red in the face and, noticing that McKeon and Lynch were laughing, he answered hotly, with more oaths: "How did you get into this?" Thomas, in a conciliatory tone, only said:

"Say, pard, you ain't angry, are you? Come, have another drink." Hunt, Mcto take a drink with him. Smith refused, chances for a fight. Thomas walked gotten into fight with Thomas over retake a drink. Smith backed away, saying, as he did so, "Whenever I want a drink I pay for it, and don't ask any stranger to buy it for me. Thomas laughed as he said: "Then,

what's the matter with you paying the The muscles in Smith's face He was getting into a passion. He made no reply. Thomas leaned over the bar, half helplessly, and said: "Here, bartender, fill up again for us, and also for him," meaning Smith, as he turned and looked at him. Smith spoke angrily: told you once that I would not take drink with you, and I meant what I said."
Just then Thomas spied, through the open door, Myrtle Overturf sitting in the buggy on the drive. He walked over to Smith, who made no effort to get out of the way, and placed a hand on either shoulder, as he remarked: "Well, may be your sweetheart would like to have

stepped back several paces. Thomas stood looking at him good naturedly. The expression on Smith's face changed instantly. after a moment's thought, and he walked up close to Thomas and said, as he looked searchingly into his face: "Oh, I see through it all. You're stuck on the girl." He waited for Thomas's reply. Thomas aughed and turned away. He remarked: "No; I want you to drink with me."

JEALOUS WITHOUT CAUSE. Smith stood silent a moment, then reached into his pocket and drew his pocketknife. He shouted to Thomas: "You lie. You are stuck on the girl." With that he opened the largest blade of the knife and started towards Thomas. The latter was undecided what to do. He seemed dazed and did not know what to make of Smith's action. As Smith came within two steps of him, Thomas seemed to understand that he was about to be attacked. He gianced quickly around the saloon and saw the open door leading on to the veranda. He started to run, but Smith ran up and caught him by the shoulder, at the same ime making a dive at Thomas with the Thomas jerked himself loose from Smith's hold and tried to get the knife, The two struggled for a few moments, Smith still retaining the knife. While the scuffle was fiercest George Suss, the piano player, who had kept in the background, appeared in the room and saw the men struggling. Finally Smith jerked himself from Thomas and by quick strokes cut him slightly in the wrist and also in the body. Thomas turned to run out the door and Smith pursued. The latter caught the former just as he was stepping across the door sill. Smith held the knife in his right hand, and, pulling Thomas back with his left hand, brought the knife down with all his strength into the defenseless man's throat. The blade was buried to the handle. The other men in the saloon seemed paralyzed with fear. Blood spurted from the wound and Thomas made frantic attempts to support himself against the sides of the door. The blood colored the floor around the door, the door sill and a small part of the veranda floor to a crimson. Thomas made one last desperate attempt to keep his feet and then slowly door sill. He remained there unsteady a moment, then rolled out on to the floor of the veranda. There he made a feeble struggie to raise himself with his hands, but it lasted but a second. He succeeded in raising his head a few inches above the floor, steadied himself and then fell back on the floor, dead. His body lay loosely and still on the floor. The four men in the saloen saw that a murdered man lay at feet and that the murderer was standing near by. Smith offered a peculiar sight as he stood leaning on the bar watching the dying struggles of the man he had

murdered. He did not act like a mur-LEERED AT THE DYING MAN. A contemptuous and leering expression was on his face as he took a step nearer to the door to see if his work had been effective. He looked at the four men, who were standing around helplessly and remarked: "Well, it served the old - just right." After he said this, he seemed possessed of a new idea. He hurried from the saloon and in a moment appeared, carrying a buggy whip. Without speaking, he walked rapidly to where the body of Thomas lay and struck it across the back and head with the butt end of the whip. This done, he laughed fiendishly and made further vile remarks. In the struggle, Smith's hat was knocked off and Thomas fell on it. After Smith struck the body with the whip he left the saloon, jumped into the buggy and drove off to the south. The four men remained in the saloon without moving or showing any intention of going to the body. Smith, without saying a word to the woman who had remained in the buggy, drove as far south as the Ninth-street bridge. There he changed his mind and turned around and drove back to the Beach. After stopping for a moment, he grabbed the reins and whip and drove the horse to the north, urging him at his utmost speed. He followed the road to North Indianapolis. near the Udell ladder works, and then went east to Illinois street. He continued out this street until he came to the road leading to Broad Ripple, then followed it and went to that town. He knew Joe Wambaugh, who keeps a hotel there. He drove up to the place and with the woman alighted, while the porter took charge of the rig. It was now about 7 o'clock and breakfast was being served. The two, instead of going to the dining room, went to a room, where they were afterward found

When Smith and the woman drove away to the north the four men in the saloon aroused themselves to activity. They did not fully realize that Thomas was dead, and some one telephoned to the police station that a man had his throat badly cut. No names were given, but police officers and a physician were asked for. Superintendent Powell was asleep in his private office, but the force was in charge of Captain Quigley, who at that moment was sitting near the telephone. The Captain answered that he would send officers to investigate. He sent Sergeants Kurtz and Barlow in Superintendent Powell's rig. The officers arrived at the Beach within a short time and found that Thomas was dead. In the meantime, Captain Quigley aroused all the officers sleeping at the police station and at Camp Powell, and had them summon the detective force and other officers who were at their homes. Sergeants Kurtz and Barlow arrived at the police station at this time and gave a full report of what they had learned. Captain Quigley notified Coroner Beck, who left his home immediately for the Beach. The undertakers sent an ambulance there to get the body. Captain Quigley then sent Sergeant Kurtz with a livery rig to follow up the trall of Smith's | said he was going to Thompson's and

buggy, which was very plain in the infrequently traveled road.

CAPTURE OF SMITH. Officers were sent out in all directions to capture Smith. Superintendent Powell was awakened and he sent officers to places where Smith was known to frequent, and also sent telegrams to Lebanon and Zionsville, thinking that possibly Smith had attempted to drive to one of those points and escape by taking a train there. An officer was sent to the Union Station to go out on the west-bound passenger train of the P. & E., as it was thought that possibly Smith might have driven to a station on that road to take a train. The Superntendent remembered that Smith was a friend of Joe Wambaugh, who owns a hotel in Broad Ripple, and he thought it likely that the former had gone there. Splann and detective Kinney were sent to Broad Ripple in a buggy to investigate that end of the affair. Sergeant Kurtz, in the meanwhile, had followed the trail until the Udell ladder works was reached. There a number of tracks confused the officer and he returned to the city. Chief Splann and Kinney arrived at Broad Ripple shortly after 8 o'clock. They drove directly to Wambaugh's hotel and asked him if Smith was there. The latter said he was, and he led the way to the room in which were Smith and the woman. On the way there, Wambaugh said that three minutes before he had received word from Brighton Beach that Smith had killed a man, and that the police were hunting for him. He said that the man who telephoned him did not know at the time that Smith was in Broad Ripple. When the three arrived at the door opening into the room Kinney raised himself and looked nto the room through the transom and saw Smith and the woman. Chief Splann knocked at the door, which was opened by the woman. It was explained that Smith was wanted on a charge of murder. Smith sprang out of bed, walked up to the chief and asked: "What charge did you say, Captain?" "Murder," repeated Chief Splann. Smith's mouth guivered and he turned deathly

pale. He did not break down, but began o dress himself. The woman dressed also, and in a few moments the four went down stairs. Smith's rig was ready, and detective Kinney, with the woman, got into it and drove to the city. Chief Splann, with Smith, was right behind them. On arriving at the police station a great crowd collected in the passageways. The prisoners were turned over to Superintendent Powell and they were taken to the rear room for slating. The crowd was so great there that the prisoners were afterwards taken to the superintendent's private room and there slated. Smith was charged with murder. The woman was charged with being a bad character, simply to detain her as a witness until the preliminary hearing in Police Court this morning. Superintendent Powell questioned the two. marks struck him first and he tried to defend himself as best he could with his fists. Final-

In a general way Smith said that he had y he was compelled to draw his knife and cut him in self-defense. He said he not know that Thomas was dead. He intended, after going to Broad Ripple, to return to the city and surrender himself to the police if he found he was wanted on any charge. He did not explain why he struck the body of the dead man with the buggy whip. Myrtle Overturf was questioned as to her connections with Smith. The young man was then placed in the "cage" with the other prisoners, while the woman was put in the only cell now used for female prisoners.

BEFORE THE CORONER.

Piano Player Suss Gives Most Damaging Evidence Against Smith. Coroner Beck reached the scene of the

affray a short time after the death of Thomas. Later in the day he took testimony of several witnesses. Frank C. Hunt, the bartender at Brighton Beach, was examined. He said he resided at No. 1080 North Capitol avenue and was on duty all night Wednesday night. He said he was acquainted with Winne Smith, and that the latter came to the Beach the first time between 12 and 1 o'clock. He was accompanied by the girl and went into the back room. At this time he only remained about a half hour. He came back again about 4 o'clock in the morning. He came alone the second time The hack driver Cripp, the baseball man Lynch, Thomas, Luss and the witness were all that were in the room. "When Winnie came in," said Hunt, "I told him there was 60 and 40 cents, which made a dollar, and he answered that it was all right. Thomas said: 'Pay the man and let's take a drink,' and Smith asked him how he got in it. Thomas said: 'Why, I know you, Smith; let's take a drink.' Smith said he didn't want anything to drink with him. Thomas turned around and, I think, put his hands on Smith's shoulders right in the doorway. Next they went outside. I jumped on top of the bar and saw that he was all covered with blood. Smith was jumping into the buggy and struck at Thomas with the buggy whip and drove away. Thomas fell just as Smith got in the buggy. If he struck him with the butt end of the buggy whip I did not see it. George Suss handed me the knife and said There is the knife it was done with. I saw Smith strike at him with the knife in his hands" When Thomas got out of the hack he came straight into the saloon and did not stagger. Hunt says the buggy Thomas went to the resort, and Thomas and his party came in the front door. while Smith came in the back door. He says he did not see Thomas strike Smith. He said he telephoned for the police. Myrtle Overturf, the girl who was with Smith, said she lived at No. 101 Indiana

avenue. She has lived there for about two months and told where she had lived before that time. About three months ago she lived with her mother at 123 Geisendorf street. She said she had known Winnie Smith for about two years and had been "keeping company" with him for about a year and a half. She started from her house on Indiana avenue with Smith about half past 8 o'clock on Wednesday evening. They went to Kissel's, where they re-mained till about midnight. She said she drank beer there and thought she drank about five glasses. Smith did not drink any more than this. From Kissel's they went to Thompson's, where they drank some more beer. At Thompson's, she said, they drank a few glasses of beer. From Thompson's they went to the Beach and then back to Thompson's. She said she was out of the buggy at the Beach the first time and was in a back room with Smith and drank a couple of glasses of beer. When they went back to Thompson's the second time they remained about a half hour and went from there to Brighton Beach again. As to the killing she said: "I do not know what occurred between him and these people. When I drove up they seemed to be standing in the door in pleasant conversation, and then one of these men, Dan Lynch, a friend of this man who was hurt, said something to this man and Mr. Thomas pushed Mr. Lynch away. Then I could not hear anything that was said after that. Everything seemed to be going on all right. This fellow hit Mr. Smith. I think he hit him with his fist. I do not know where he struck him. The horse got frightened and I do not know what happened then. said she had to take care of the horse and when she looked around Thomas was on the ground and Smith was on top of him. She said Smith then came towards the buggy and Thomas followed him. She thought Thomas had something in hand. Smith told her to let him in buggy and she put out her hand and assisted him. She said she did not know whether Smith struck at him with the buggy whip or not. They drove north to the river and Smith got out and washed his face and hands. This was northwest of the Beach. They then turned around and drove back to the Beach. She told Smith he might have hurt the man and he said they might go back and see. When we drove back he asked if the man was hurt and Lynch said he was sure he was dead. The girl says Smith did not make any answer, but simply turned his head. He then drove to Broad Ripple. The girl says he did not talk much and did not say anything about killing Thomas. thought he said he had never seen Thomas She says he did not say anything to her about going away nor about giving himself up. On the way to Broad Ripple they stopped at a friend's house on North stop and ask the friend what was best for him to do. He told the girl he had lost his knife and seemed to be worried about it. She said she did not know whether or not he telephoned to friends in the city after he went to Broad Ripple. George Suss, the plano player, made the following statement to Coroner Beck: "I live at Brighton Beach. I am the piano player there. I was there last night and this morning. I work all night there and all the afternoon. I know Winnie Smith. I saw

him last night for the first time about II o'clock, between II and I o'clock, at the

Beach. He had a young lady with him and

stayed about one hour and a half. He and

the girl were in the plano room. They had

several drinks of beer; I can't tell about

whisky. Smith was not drunk. He had me play some tunes. He left about 1:30 and

would be back. He came back about 2:15. I was in the saloon at that time. The girl stayed on the outside. Thomas came in after Smith. I think the time was correct, but I am not certain; the clock was 2:15. The first I heard Smith say was: 'I am going to cut that man to pieces.' I asked m who it was, and he said: 'You go ahead and play the piano and you'll see who I am going to cut.' I played the piano, but before that I told him that we wouldn't let him have a rough house out at the Beach. He said that would be all right. He went out in the barroom. I heard a rough noise. Some gentieman was 'setting 'em up' to the crowd. Thomas asked him to drink. Smith said: 'I don't drink with everybody.' Mr. Thomas said: 'Let your girl come in and I will treat both of you.' Smith replied: 'You must be struck on that girl.' Thomas said: 'I am not struck on her; have something to drink with me. Smith called him a vile name. He said: 'I don't drink with you, trying to take my girl.' Then we had the drinks, only four drinks, leaving Smith out. Thomas laid his pipe on the bar and asked him to drink again. Smith was going to fight him and the bartender tried to stop him. Smith had a knife open in his hand, his forefinger on the blade. Thomas asked Smith to drink again. Smith called Thomas outside. He caught him around the waist and cut his coat on the left side, near the vest pocket. Then he pulled him outside, on the north side, and cut him in the throat again. He fell on top of him. Thomas got up and Smith jumped in the buggy and Thomas followed him. His throat was cut then and his shirt was soaked with blood. Smith hit him over the head with the buggy whip, the butt end. Thomas fell on the steps, got up and fell again, and laid there till he died. Smith drove up north towards Thompson's. He turned around and came back. He looked at the corpse. The girl cried when she saw the corpse, and said: 'My God, you've killed him!' He drove like a madman away. He went away the last time towards Seventh street. He bade me good-bye, and said he'd see me in the courts or on the gallows. I waved my hand and said good-bye. When he went away the last time he said he was going back to Thompson's. Thomas at no time made any effort to strike Smith. He tried to shake hands with him. Thomas seemed to take it all in a joke. He told Smith he would have no fight. Smith told him: 'I don't drink with any cheap screws.' Thomas pulled out some money and said: 'If this ain't enough to pay for it I can draw some

KEEPS IN GOOD SPIRITS.

Smith Says He Is Sure that He Will Be Acquitted.

Attorneys Duncan & Smith and Van

Vorhis & Spencer have been employed as counsel for Smith. They instructed him to make no statements that could probably be used to effect in the future. In a general way, however, he said to the many questioners, that he had acted in self-defense. He said that he and Myrtle Overturf had visited a number of saloons before going to the Beach for the last time and claimed that he was under the influence of liquor when he went there and found Thomas and his friends drinking in the saloon. He said he talked to the bartender, Frank Hunt, in a friendly way about some money that he owed, whereupon Thomas put in. Smith said he remarked to Thomas that he did not think that the matter concerned him. He said Thomas offered to buy him drinks a number of times in an insulting manner, but that he refused them. He said his companion sat in the buggy in the meanwhile and did not speak. After refusing a number of drinks, Smith said that Thomas wanted to buy the drinks for the woman and made insulting remarks. He said that he resented the remarks, when he was set upon by Thomas. He showed two slight bruises on his face where he said Thomas had struck him. Smith said that, after getting the worst of it in a rough and tumble fight, he drew his knife and attempted to cut Thomas. The latter tried to get hold of the knife and was cut several times at his own risk. Smith said he saw he would probably get badly injured and he attempted to shove Thomas out the door, intending to break away and get out of danger. In some manner Thomas was cut in the throat. Smith said he did not know that Thomas was fatally cut when he saw him lying on the veranda floor. He supposed that he had fallen down in a When asked about striking the body with

the buggy whip, Smith was reticent. He said the thing that he dreaded most was the effect his trouble would have on his mother. He refused to make any further state-Smith seems to bear the strain exceeding-

well. He received the sympathies of his friends yesterday afternoon with pleasant remarks and always replied that there was no doubt in his mind but that he would be acquitted. He talked to the other prisoners freely.

WINNIE SMITH'S CAREER.

fie Had Insulted and Assaulted Women-His Cutting Scrapes.

Winnie Smith, the slayer of Thomas, has life the result of which a few correctly predicted. From childhood he has been known a wild and wayward boy. He is a son of Mrs. Dr. Wands, who is a most estimable woman and has been caused many a heart ache by the actions of her son, whom she was unable to control. His career began when he was about fourteen years of age. At that time he ran away from home with another boy, taking with him \$75 of his own money which he had accumulated in a savings bank. The two boys went to Washington, where they were found after their money gave out. They had run away with the intention of going to sea and becoming pirates. His father, Ebenezer Smith, who was well about \$30,000 or \$40,000, the most of which the young man spent with a lavish hand. Until very recently, when he purchased an interest in an established business, he had no occupation save that of finding fast company with whom to associate. He has had a penchant for insulting and assaulting women, which has, on more than one occasion, got him into trouble. He is twentyfive years of age, dresses well and in the very latest style and has the bearing of a gentleman at the times when he was not intoxicated. He has a face of almost childish innocence in expression and ordinarily is very suave in his manner.

A few years ago he was in an escapade that brought him into notoriety in this city. At that time he insulted Carrie Logan on the Circle. The girl was a mere child at the time, but was very bandsome She was unacquainted with Smith, whom she had never seen before the evening when he insulted her. She resented the in sult, and Smith cruelly kicked her. He was arrested by patrolman Duty. In the Police Court he was fined a nominal sum by Judge Buskirk, who allowed him to plead guilty without appearing in the court room. The smallness of the fine caused some indignation at the time it was assessed, and Judge Buskirk was censured by those who knew the circumstances for not affixing a workhouse sentence. Recently he met a travelir ; man in a notorious resort in this city and cut him. There seemed to be no provocation for this as-sault, in which the traveling man was cut upon the hand. The injured man refused to prosecute and Smith again escaped justice. He had a brief experience as a railroad man. He married Miss Pearl Seamans. who very soon thereafter secured a divorce from him with \$3,000 alimony. The divorce was granted on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, and it was shown that Smith had grossly mistreated Somewhat over a year ago he receive a very severe thrashing at the hands of an unknown man for offering an insult to

a lady upon the street. Smith was standing upon the corner of Pennsylvania and Wabash streets when an actress passed and he made some insulting remark to her Hardly had he spoken when a stranger, who heard the remark, struck him a terrible blow in the face with his fist. The came heavily upon the pavement. A gash was cut in the scalp and he was confined to his bed for several days on account of the wound. The man who struck him immediately disappeared, and his name nor that of the lady whom Smith has never been ascertained. It was thought the man was connected with the Michael Strogoff company, which had just closed an engagement at the Park Theater. edo saloon a few months ago when a crowd assaulted two patrolmen who were

dance at Broad Ripple. He was successful in picking a fight with a young German at a picnic at Broad Ripple. The German boy thrashed him severely, but the affair was hushed up and never became public. WILL HELP PROSECUTE SMITH.

Officers of the Anderson Company and Relatives to Take a Hand. The Anderson friends of Thomas are working for a vigorous prosecution of Smith. It was stated yesterday that John

However, his selection was made only for the present. L. H. Gedge, the president of the nail works company, together with the other members, and also Mr. Little, the father-in-law of Thomas, held a short consultation yesterday afternoon, in which it was decided to leave the matter of selecting the counsel to Charles L. Henry, of Anderson, the Republican candidate for Congress from the Seventh district. It is probable that Mr. Elam will be retained. The friends and relatives of Thomas are determined to see justice meted out. President Gedge voiced the general sentiment of them yesterday when he said: "The murder of the most brilliant member of our firm was the most brutal that one could conceive of. He was one of the most so-cial men I ever knew. He would go a great distance and discommode himself very much to do a favor for a friend. was aroused yesterday morning and told that he had been murdered at Brighton Beach. I jumped into a hack to go there, but met a party bringing the body to the city on the way. I returned with it. I could hardly bring myself to realize that he was dead. When I learned how he had been murdered I firmly resolved to allow no stone to go unturned in having his murderer prosecuted, and all his friends and relations are of the same mind. We will employ the best talent that can be ob-

Weston Berkley Thomas was secretary of the Anderson American Wire Nail Company. It is the largest institution of its kind in the State. He was born in Frankfort, Ky., twenty-nine years ago. parents are wealthy, and are still residing on the Thomas estate. On reaching manhood he started out on a business life and entered the present company, which then had its headquarters at Covington, Ky. Five years ago the company moved to Anderson. Business was profitable, and Thomas made a fortune, his wealth being estimated at \$200,000. In addition to this, the inheritance from his parents would

have amounted to considerable. Thomas moved a great deal in society, and over a year ago became acquainted with Miss Suzanne Little, a society leader of Muncie. They were married about a year and a half ago, and spent their honeymoon in a tour through Europe. They returned by way of Thomas's home in Kentucky and spent several days there. On returning to Anderson they went to live in the fashionable part of the city. Mrs. Thomas was, prior to her marriage a resident of this city for a short time She attended the Girls' Classical School here and graduated. She was grief-stricker at the announcement of her husband's death, brought to her by L. H. Gedge, president of the company to which her nusband belonged. Thomas left home for a trip through the southern part of this State. It was his intention to have left Indian-

apolis to-day. Road House Will Be Watched. Mayor Denny said yesterday that he would join in a request that the police be ordered to keep a surveillance over the Brighton Beach road house and see that 11 o'clock closing law was obeyed. The house is not within the city limits, but comes within the two-mile limit. The closing law is a State law, however, and affects saloons wherever they may be. The saloons within the limit are subject to regulation by the police. The force at the present time is inadequate to permit any sort of surveillance being kept over this and other road houses, but Mayor Denny says it is likely that some of the police sworn in for the strike troubles will be retained to enable the police to watch these places. He said the police would try to stop the orgies that have been held nightly at the Brighton Beach road house.

Commissioner White, of the Board of Public Safety, said the board had ordered Superintendent Powell to enforce the law at this place just prior to the strike troubles. When that came it required all of the available men, and nothing was done about the road house. This order will be

Dr. Marsee's Examination.

Coroner Beck had Dr. Marsee examine the body of Thomas yesterday. Three wounds were found. The first one was a slight cut on the right wrist. The second one was a gash two inches long, but not very deep, on the left side of the pool. This wound could not have proved fatal The cut in the throat was the one that was fatal. This was three inches long and about two inches deep. It appeared as if the wound had been made by a street from in the rear. The body was emsalmed on the orders of the other mempers of the firm to which Thomas belonged, and who had come to this city. Mr. Little the father-in-law of Thomas, who resides Muncie, came here also last evening. The body was taken to Frankfort, Ky. on the 3 o'clock morning train. It was acompanied by the members of the firm, and also by Mr. Little. Dr. Marsee was called in so as to be able to give expert evidence as to the nature of the wounds.

NEWS AT MUNCIE.

Incident of the Flag at the Wedding -Thomas's Reputation.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. MUNCIE, Ind., July 12 .- News of the murder of W. B. Thomas, of Anderson, at Indianapolis this morning, occasioned much excitement here shortly after the crime became public and the particulars were sought for with great eagerness. Mr. Thoras was married to Suzanne, the beautiful daughter and only child of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Little, at the High-street M Church, in Muncie, June 7, 1893. The wedding was a very brilliant event, and following it the young couple went to Europe. where several months were spent sight-see ing. There was a feature connected with the marriage that caused quite a commotion at the time, it being alleged that the groom ordered the florist, who was decorating the church for the ceremony, to remove an elegant silk flag that has a permanent place beside the rostrum. Thomas was credited with saying that he was a Southerner and would never be married under "that rag His friends denied that he had made such a remark, but at any rate the local G. A R. post and other patriotic orders took action on the matter, denouncing the man in extreme terms. This had much to do in creating an unpleasant feeling for the man in Muncie His wayward character was known and many people to-day express themselves as LILLY & STALNAKER, little surprised at the tragic death. The young wife and her parents have hosts of friends wherever known, and the sympathy for them is very marked. Mrs. Thomas was born in Muncle, and has enjoyed all the luxuries wealth could bring

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